

Closure

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Summary: The world now knows Daniel Grayson died a hero but never did he receive full closure regarding his ex-wife Emily Thorne. Much to his very own luck our very own couple from Grandview come for an ordinary summer vacation in the Hamptons, could Melinda Gordon finally be able to put his lingering spirit to rest?

Closure

The world now knows Daniel Grayson died a hero but never did he receive full closure regarding his ex-wife Emily Thorne. Much to his very own luck our very own couple from Grandview come for an ordinary summer vacation in the Hamptons, could Melinda Gordon finally be able to put his lingering spirit to rest? Set after "Two Graves" and years after the Series Finale of Ghost Whisperer. I don't own the rights to any of the characters or am affiliated with ABC myself, enjoy!

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><p>The Antique Shop was faring well on customers, with such history that came over such artifacts tourists came by to take a peek that eventually resulted in a purchase. Melinda Gordon found it overwhelming at times since the usual crowd consisted of one or two faces at a time. Jim reassured her always it was for sales, like anyone would say simply just being good for business but for Melinda it was simply to do with change, Grandview had changed a lot over in a short amount of time. Their lives had changed in moments. "Hey, Melinda we just got a order for that deruta Italian ceramic vase. Are there any left for stock?"<p>

"Not that I know of. Pretty sure we sold out on the last two weeks ago."

"Bummer, they sound persistent." Delia Banks as usual remained as Melinda's partner, she was far more enthusiastic about running things

these days. Always opening up to new ideas whenever the time called for it which was usually whenever Melinda would be around to hear it but sometimes went a little ahead of herself. Sometimes Melinda wondered if she should just hand over full ownership to Delia because while she did love the antique store, time had become so consuming that she never made time for Jim who was actually faring well with his new job at the hospital. Ever since his apparent resurrection it was a search for a new personal identity, which happened to be the name of Sam Lucas. It was still surreal, to know that her husband was still among the living in some ways but in others Melinda wished that things could be as they once were; There were moments where Jim would sometimes blank out and not remember who he was, like he was living another reality but Sam had crossed over. Moved on as it seems and it raised questions over as to this whole new different person was but at the end of the day her husband always came back to her.

Before a response could be given, there was a sudden jolt. A crash that could be coming from the basement; Delia merely let out a huff knowing this routine all too well. Even after all this time she still found the whole ghost thing to be a little weird but as usual always went along with it, "Let me guess; secret admirer?"

"Hold that thought." Melinda quickly retorted raising a finger before retreating over towards her destination; she had yet to check her list for things to stock today so this little visit could be beneficial even for her. She had been around earthbound spirits many times before who had been in control of electricity so her first motive was as always to light a candle, it was almost surreal - It was her life's job to help spirits crossover into the light but her gift hadn't given proper indication that one could be present until just moments ago. " - Hello? Anybody down here?"

Lights flicker relentlessly, maybe a electrician would be sufficient. Jim could have done it himself but he had a late night shift tonight, Melinda didn't want to call him unless it was urgent. He needed his beauty sleep as she liked to call it, and it was well earned for the service he had done to community over the past few years only that this was now Sam's doing which only made Jim even more personal to her and he seemed to grasp that notion quite well for practically being a _dead_ guy.

"I was told that you could help me."

There's something so hollow but yet so distraught, the voice in which that calls to her sounds frightened but very sure of his surroundings. Most of her customers were clueless one way or another and it had become easier to help them come to terms with what unfinished business they had left to solve but when a ghost was aware of what they were, it made their intentions a little more questionable. Unless this was already a sign from the others or some warning she was beginning to doubt that this new face was anything more than friendly. "I can help you crossover," Her voice is thin as ice, wavering only just but maintaining her stature regardless. "But I also need you to help me and together we can fill in the missing pieces. What is your name?"

Was that the tip of a smirk she caught at the end of his tongue, she can barley make out an appearance in the dark. He sports cropped black hair and umber brown hues, from his formal business attire this young man was no joke. Quite handsome too. "My name is Daniel Grayson

and we are going on a little trip."

****END OF CHAPTER.****

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><p>I was left unsatisfied with where Daniel's character was left off and I was rewatching some old Ghost Whisperer episodes so I thought why not experiment just a little. Please tell me what you guys think because reviews can only mean more confidence to continue this little story!

End
file.